

# Sunday Advertiser

WALTER G. SMITH : : : : : EDITOR.

SUNDAY : : : : : JANUARY 1.

## THE NEW YEAR.

Conditions favorable to general prosperity never appeared brighter at the dawn of a new year in Hawaii than those the sun illuminates on this first of January, 1905. Both the Government and the people seem to have surrounding them all the necessary elements for making the record of the incoming year a happily memorable one. Barring unforeseen and unavoidable calamity, nothing is wanting to that end but statesmanlike handling of commonwealth affairs and a sane and sound use of vivid opportunity by the composite intelligence of the business people.

Look at the conditions! First, as to public affairs: A year ago the Territory was in the financial situation of a legalized scale of expenditure much beyond the resources of current revenue to meet. Adding weight to that situation was the incubus of a large floating debt, the embarrassment of which to the Government was but an evil second to the private inconvenience, and, in many instances, distress of people to whom the money was owing. It was an intolerable situation, as Governor Carter early recognized, and doing so, lost no time in seeking for a remedy. His calling of a special session of the Legislature—which the conservative element dreaded as threatening a cure worse than the disease—and his heroic and effectual drumming into its members of a patriotic spirit equal to carrying out his policy of economy and retrenchment, form part of the history of the past year, which will always redound to its author's credit. The legalized expenditure was brought within the normal revenue of the Territory. By the same policy the floating debt has been liquidated. With respect to different branches of the public service a drawing of eyeteeth and a cutting to the bone were necessary in applying the policy. There were outcries of pain from many quarters, and there are still faint groans heard. Yet now after six months of the thorough policy, there appears to have been nobody fatally hurt. On the contrary, in instances that need not here be detailed, the country has fared better in public services than before the treasury outflow was checked. For, with economy, efficiency was sedulously pursued and is being vigilantly looked after. As a consequence of all this, when the Legislature meets the middle of next month, it will be enabled—on account of the removal of the old load of Territorial debt, not to mention the prospect of enhanced revenue from the increasing general prosperity—to provide for the necessary public services of the next biennial period more liberally than is done in the present schedule. It will have no leeway, however, for extravagance, and this is why the saving clause has been inserted in the foregoing anticipation of governmental prosperity for the new year—meaning for the Territory the new two years beginning July 1. If ever a Legislature acquitted itself with credit to the people of Hawaii, the one about to assemble should do so if majority power counts for anything. It will be a legislative body of practically but one party, and that the grand old party most illustrious in effecting prosperity and good government for the greatest nation on earth. The constituents of the Legislature did not fulfill their whole duty when they cast their ballots in November. They must keep close behind the men they elected, with rational and insistent counsel to the end of obtaining the highest duty of their representatives. Whatever the maximum of statesmanship reposing in the legislative body, it must be brought into action.

As to conditions of private welfare, there is no occasion to elaborate. A higher price for the Territory's chief commodity in the world's market than has ruled for years, which contains every visible element of continuance for at least two years, taken in connection with the fact that the sugar industry of Hawaii is better equipped in almost every way than it has been in any previous campaign, is the dominant feature of the situation. Subordinate and tributary industries, as well as the mercantile interests, are showing signs of responding to the stimulus of the improved sugar outlook.

There is a better condition of the public health, in both town and country, than is easily remembered in times past. Honolulu's sewer system is steadily being extended to completion, and Hilo, the second town of the group, is about being furnished with the same sanitary safeguard. The Federal quarantine authorities maintain a vigilance at the gateways of ocean commerce which inspires confidence, as does the watchfulness of the Territorial health department against any insidious menace back of the coast lines.

Another hopeful sign of the times is the interest being shown in the welfare of Hawaii by the statesmen in Washington, executive and legislative, the tangible results of which have already begun to appear.

Altogether, the year 1905 promises to deal kindly with Hawaii. Its people have only to be true to themselves, if nothing beyond their control interfere, to bring all the signs of prosperity to glorious fulfillment.

All human limitations barred, the Advertiser feels it may not only wish but predict for its readers a Happy New Year.

## SMALL FARMING.

A paragraph in Governor Carter's annual report to the President that appeared in the Advertiser of Tuesday last, has been misconstrued. He referred to the efforts made on some of the plantations to produce cane by subdivisions among families "in connection with the question of 'homesteading' and of encouraging small farmers." This kind of "small farming" necessarily failed. But the "small farming" advocated by the Advertiser and by thousands of citizens who desire that the Territory be opened up and Americanized is of a very different character.

Sugar plantations must necessarily be aggregations of land suitable for that industry in the hands of individuals or corporations, possessed not only of enterprise, but of large capital. The reclamation and cultivation of the soil, the construction of ditches and pipe lines, the erection of mills, and all the other elements that enter into the production of sugar, exact very heavy expenditures, and are economically impracticable upon a restricted scale. No sensible man has ever desired to interfere with the sugar interest in order to increase the American population. On the contrary, it deserves and has received the most consistent support. If the wishes of Hawaiian citizens, as frequently exploited in the press, were consulted, there would speedily be thirty thousand Chinamen in the Territory, who would settle the labor question without relaxing the general rule of exclusion and without injuriously affecting citizenship.

The small farming essential to the development of our diversified resources and to the increase of the voting American population, has no connection with sugar. It requires simply the use of available lands, unsuitable to sugar plantations, for agricultural and horticultural purposes. It has been shown in the Advertiser over and over again, and is common knowledge, that, on every island in the group, there are thousands of acres, valueless to the sugar planters, but capable of raising fruits, cereals, and other specific commodities, for which there is always a demand. This fact would soon bring the requisite transportation facilities. There are literally hundreds of places, some as high as the 2,500-foot level, where thrifty and experienced American farmers, with their families, could settle and do better than on the mainland. It is only necessary that accurate information be disseminated and that the Territorial policy be fairly and intelligently applied to the distribution of these lands, in analogy, at least, to the National Homestead Law, to induce an immigration that would not only create wealth, but that would also represent national Americanism.

It is not this kind of small farming that Governor Carter stigmatized in his report.

## THIS PAPER.

Today the Sunday Advertiser enters upon its third volume with success already in hand and with a long period of usefulness ahead. It is the first Sunday paper to establish itself in these islands. Five or six preceded it, but failed of a clientele. With its first number the Sunday Advertiser leaped into public favor and now the reading public of Hawaii cannot do without it.

In today's issue a New Year paper is included, which gives a large amount of useful data. The special matter has been for some time in preparation, and it is not only worth reading, but has a claim as promotion literature upon an even wider publicity than the Sunday Advertiser's local field affords.

Every man in Honolulu who wants to help spread the fame of Hawaii abroad, and at a small cost, should see that a few of the combined Sunday and New Year Advertisers go out in the Protet mail, which closes at midnight.

## WALTER M. GIFFARD.

The December number of the Forester announces the retirement of Mr. Walter M. Giffard from the editorship of that magazine, and the succession thereto of Mr. L. G. Blackman.

Mr. Giffard was the originator of the proposition to publish the Forester magazine, and volunteered to edit it for a year, in order to start it.

His magazine, and its value as a medium of imparting information

concerning forestry and agriculture, and what is being done concerning in Hawaii, has more than justified its publication.

Mr. Giffard is a busy business man, with many interests to divide his attention; but he has given the best there is in him, for the general good, in this section, and is deserving of the thanks of the public for the work which he has done.



Carter and the Macfarlanes  
Zealots of the Curb.  
Behind the Political Scenes.  
Mitchell in Trouble.  
Honolulu's Beef Consumption.  
No Tears for Terry.  
Beating the Rapid Transit

I cannot follow the Governor in his conclusion that because some of the customers of Macfarlane & Co., buy their liquor for illicit purposes, the firm should be punished for it by an executive refusal to renew its license. The terms of the license may prohibit illicit selling by the Macfarlanes themselves, but they do not make the house responsible for the use to which the wares are put after the Macfarlanes have parted with them. Suppose, for example, that I sell matches for a living and a customer of mine has used them to set fire to a house? Am I to be held responsible and have my mercantile license revoked? Or, assume that I deal in carving knives and a man who buys one of me kills his wife with it? May I justly be driven out of the knife business on that account? Even in cases where a man has a record for burning houses or killing people, but in buying of me makes no admissions of wrong intent, what am I to do? Must I refuse him matches that he may want to use in lighting his kitchen fire or a carving knife that his wife may have sent him for, thereby getting his ill-will and losing a legitimate trade? Perhaps I should kick him out of the place, but if I don't choose to do it, ought an officer of the law to step in and close my shop and ruin my business?

The Governor's fair game is the illicit liquor seller, whom the police are paid to catch, not the lawful liquor dealer who sells in compliance with the terms of his license and does not go out of his way to quizz his customers as to what they are going to do with the goods? Can one imagine, for example, a sane liquor jobber who would hold up the steward of the Pacific Club when he came for a case of champagne for an executive dinner to the Pacific Club and demand to know if the wine is to be sold by a place which, as in the case of the Club, has no license?

If you want to see the living images of the stern, narrow and fanatical Puritans of Cromwell's time, or of the sort of men who burned the Salem witches, observe the street-corner exhorters, who call themselves the Children of Israel. They are absolutely true to the type—bearded, with the somber faces of zealots, black of garb and stalking of gait—their mouths full of the texts of the old dispensation, men who are capable of martyrdom or of any form of weird, unnecessary and unrequited sacrifice. All churches, all causes and all ages have had them. I imagine that Elisha the Tishbite was that way; also some of the priests of Baal, though not many. Such faces peered scowling from the temples of Jupiter in ancient Rome and from the monasteries of Spain in Torquemada's time. The Greek Church is not without them; and here and there in the evangelical bodies one comes across them. The early Methodist dissenters and Scotch Presbyterians had their share of such fierce exhorters. Probably a great many of the world-movements in religion sprang from men like these—Mohammedanism, for example, and Mormonism and the Crusades taught by Peter the Hermit. Generally, where church establishments follow, the fanaticism soon disappears and a sleek deference to things conventional follows and a love of creature comforts. It seems a far cry from the little street band of pinched rhapsodists to gorgeous temples of marble and stained glass, but it is no farther than that from the original Methodists to the opulent modern churches of that faith; and not so far by centuries as that from the Blessed Fisherman, barefoot on the sands of Galilee, to the jeweled Pope amid the priceless treasures and the imperial purple of the Vatican.

Alex Robertson never kept out of party management while he was in office, but now that his relations with the Governor are too strained to permit him to expect any aid from that quarter in his canvass for Congress, he is dead sure that civic virtue should impel the officeholders to keep their distance.

It was common rumor last fall that Alex fell in with the scheme to send Cupid back to Congress because of a promise, on the part of Cupid's friends, to give him the convention vote next time. Now Alex figures that the officeholders, many of whom share the Governor's unappreciation of him, will not be for carrying out the compact; and hence it will be safest to rule them off the course.

All this question of party management is based on personal grounds anyhow. The Governor naturally wants the party kept in line with his administration; so do his appointees. Nothing but harm came of the row between the party and the former administration. The outsiders don't care a continental for the administration, but want to keep the party in line with themselves. They need the help of its organization. That's the way all the job-hunters feel, Alex included. Yet if they win and get office they will see every mother's son of them hanging on to party management like a diver to his air-pipe. Their opinions will have a lightning change.

I am sorry to hear that my patriarchal friend Mitchell, the Senator from Oregon, has been indicted for complicity in land frauds—but it must tickle his former fellow-junketer, Burton, half to death. Misery loves company, and Burton has misery enough for two. Mitchell looked as honest as Moses himself, and I shall continue to think him so until the contrary is proved. So far the third member of the Hawaiian Investigating Committee, Senator Foster, has not had an encounter with a grand jury and here's hoping that he won't.

Honolulu ought to delight the soul of the vegetarian now that its "flesh" consumption has got down to twenty head of cattle per day. A dressed beef weighs about 500 pounds, making the local demand 10,000 pounds. For Honolulu alone this means a quarter a pound of meat apiece. People appear to be living largely on fish, which is very cheap now, milk, eggs, vegetables, home-raised poultry, etc. I don't doubt that this diet is better for the health, because beef is far too stimulating to use three times a day in a warm climate.

They drew a long breath down at the Naval Station when that cantankerous old salt, Admiral Terry, vanished over the horizon. The Admiral was a hard proposition. He was sent here as a sort of banishment from Washington, where he wanted to stay another two or three years, and he felt so edgewise that the average man couldn't go near him without getting cut. It was a standoff between the officers at the station and the men on the newspaper staffs as to who should come off worse. I hear that the Admiral doesn't want anything done with Pearl Harbor, mostly because he doesn't like Honolulu. That was his only point of agreement—indifference to Pearl Harbor—with Admiral Bob Evans, between whom and Terry is a bitter feud.

A couple of people have discovered a new way to eat their cake and have

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## COMMERCIAL NEWS.

BY DANIEL LOGAN.

Although but a small quota of business on the Stock Exchange is reported for the closing week of the old year, even discounting the two days on which no sessions were held, the advent of the new year is universally hailed among the trading guild with bounding spirits.

There cannot help being increased activity in sugar stocks after the holidays. One of them said in the presence of another yesterday. "With the existing price and the glowing prospects, all of the plantations ought to resume big dividends."

The speaker told about the condition of Kehaha plantation on Kauai—a 7,447-ton producer last year—which is not listed on the exchange. Its last sales of stock in January and February were made at \$250 a share. The enterprise has paid 25 per cent. most of the time, and it is disputed whether its minimum dividend, when sugar was lowest, was 15 per cent. or 20 per cent. Ewa has been weak since last report, showing at \$27.50, a drop of 50 cents. Yet that is because the market had been filled by the large taking of shares from San Francisco. A firm standing ready with \$27.50 yesterday for a block of 300 Ewa was unable to get it at that price. At the Bank of Hawaii yesterday morning there was a lively outgo of money in redemption of the \$200,000 of Ewa bonds then called in. Only \$100,000 of the company's bonded indebtedness now outstands, which will be redeemed on June 30. Olaa cannot be obtained for the bid of \$5.50 on the sheet for about ten days. All of the Hawaiian sugar mills will be grinding the new crop on Tuesday. An unrecorded sale of Hawaiian Electric Co., at \$107.50, has been made, against the listed rate of \$105. There will be something doing in Electric soon—the growing business will compel it.

Transactions recorded for the week have been as follows: Oahu Sugar Co. (par \$100), 50 shares at \$110; Kihei Plantation Co. (par \$50), 50 and 10 shares at \$12; Kahuku Sugar Co. (par \$20), 75 shares at \$25; Waijuna Agricultural Co. (par \$100), 20 and 30 shares at \$65; Oahu Railway & Land Co. (par \$100), 50 shares at \$70; Ewa Plantation Co. (par \$20), 600 shares at \$27.50; Hawaiian Sugar Co. (Makaweli, par \$20), 15 shares at \$31.50.

Latest San Francisco quotations are as follows: Hawaiian Commercial & Sugar Co., \$74; Honokaa, \$18.125; Makaweli, \$32.

## FEDERAL BUILDING SITE.

R. C. A. Peterson, after the publication of his views in Wednesday's paper on a Federal building site, was asked by several business men to prepare a report on the block he advocated. He has complied in the form of the statement below. His estimate of valuation would be increased by leasehold interests, but the total condemnation cost may be placed at about \$200,000. This is Mr. Peterson's report:

"As the matter of a site for a Federal building is being more or less agitated, (Continued on Page 5.)"

## ... SMALL TALKS ...

BY SOL N. SHERIDAN.

"Aha!" exclaimed Governor George R. Carter. "A happy New Year to you. Do you know that Hawaii has reason to feel remarkably jocund at the dawn of 1905? Well, that is a fact. This is the first New Year's day since annexation that has found the expenses of the Territory kept within its income. Pretty good, isn't it? The credit for this condition is due to the good work done at the extra session of the Legislature. If we keep on the path we are treading now there is small reason to fear for the future of Hawaii."

Sing the dirge of the old year!  
Gentles, the New Boy is here;—  
And, e'en while the dirge is sung  
Let the merry bells be rung.

Put away the day that's fled—  
All wise men forget the dead.  
Set a pace! The world swings on,  
Counting nothing that is gone.

See, the future opens bright;  
Why recall the dreams of night?  
Vain the tears for what is past,  
Grief and sorrow never last.

Come into the golden day,  
Throw all old regrets away;  
Get in step! The world moves fast,  
Leaving those who hug the past.

Climb aboard! I set the pace;  
Hurry, all who'd make the race!  
Never mind old Naughty-four,  
His day that's gone before.

Follow me! I'm the real thing!  
Chant the jolly song I sing  
Just to show that I'm alive:—  
I am Nineteen Naughty-five.

"There was once, in the city of Rochester," said the Governor of this Territory to me, "a condition achieved in the telephone service that was very bad indeed. I do not know whether there was trouble with induction, nor whether telephones were allowed to get out of order and stay out, nor whether the community of Rochester was afflicted with an out-worn system that should have been relegated to the scrap-heap, but at all events there came a time when the people were not in humor to endure much more. You know, they are not so patient of public abuses on the mainland as we are here. And when this condition was reached, the telephone people announced that they would take away the flat rate of payment for service by the month, and put in the system of payment for switches. That was the last straw to the people of Rochester. Twenty-five leading citizens met, and agreed to put their grievances into the hands of a committee, and to abide by the action of that committee absolutely. Then the twenty-five started out to enlist others in the work, and presently they had the names of fifteen hundred telephone subscribers who had agreed also to abide by the action of the committee.

"It was at this stage that the committee waited upon the telephone company to protest against the new rate. The telephone company was rather naughty. The rate, it was told to the committee, would be put in—and what was the committee going to do about it? The committee knew what they were going to do—and did it. An order went out from committee headquarters, and that day fifteen hundred telephones were taken off the hooks in Rochester, and the business of the town was paralyzed. But, more especially, the telephone business was paralyzed. Even if you wanted a number, you could not get it.

"This condition endured for two weeks, and then the telephone company weakened. The phones went back on the receivers. The bills for the month came around, and charge was made for the time the phones were not in use.

"That charge will not be paid," said the committee. "The people have not had the service."

"Again the telephone company demurred, and once more the phones were ordered off the hooks—and came down. Then rebates were made in the bills."

And there is a great moral lesson somewhere in this tale.

The tale recalls another story told to me. I will not name the teller of that tale, but you probably know him.

"I fear," said the relator, over his black coffee at the Grill. "I very much fear, that I lost my temper today. Oh, yes; it was over the telephone. That is the only thing that ever puts me out. I really do not know anything more irritating than to be gently affronted by a detached voice—a voice that you cannot reach in any possible human and satisfactory way.

"It was this way: I had made a business appointment to call up a gentleman noted for his attention to appointments, who had told me that he would be in his place of business at a certain hour. It was not a large office, and in business hours there are always half a dozen clerks and stenographers within hearing of the telephone bell. I called up the number at the time specified, and after waiting for a few minutes was told that the party did not answer.

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